

THE ELITE MONTHLY



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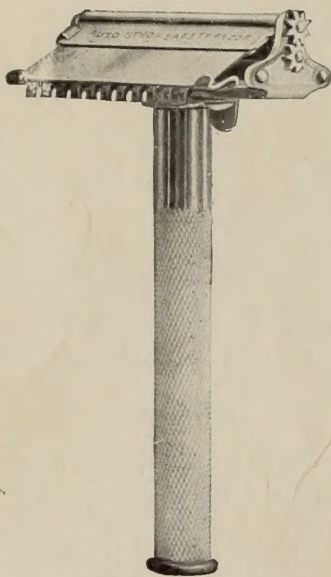
MARCH

Vol. II., No. 3, 1909

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The Elite Monthly

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VOL. 2

TORONTO, MARCH, 1909

No. 3

EDITORIAL

"As also I have heard it said, by men practised in public address, that hearers are never so much fatigued as by the endeavor to follow a speaker who gives them no clue to his purpose. I will take the slight mask off at once."—SESAME AND LILIES.

Having, some six months ago, made our initial bow to the public, having been admitted to the reception room, and having shaken the hand of our gracious host, we feel that it is now time for us to put the words of Ruskin into effect and to tell you quite clearly and frankly our reason for asking *entrée* into your homes. In brief, it will continue to be the function of the ELITE MONTHLY to bring to your attention whatever may be of interest in the busy world about us. Society, literature, art, music, military, and athletics will all claim a share of our attention.

But having fairly launched our little craft on the broad and somewhat tempestuous sea of journalism, be assured that we have not done so without a definite port in view, without an accurate compass, and an ever-vigilant pilot at the wheel. It has always been our effort to eliminate from our columns what may be unworthy of the consideration of an intelligent and refined reading public. Furthermore, we shall continue to expose, with no unhesitating voice, error, hypocrisy, and sham, whenever and wherever our searchlight may have fallen upon it. No claims of self-interest will be permitted to interfere with our speaking, as occasion demands, the plain, unvarnished truth. Our Monthly is the organ of no sect, party, or business interest. We are free—body and soul.

It will be our further effort to put this paper before you in the most attractive garb possible. No pains will be spared to make it, from cover to cover, a thoroughly artistic creation. Whatever the writers, the photographers, the illustrator, the printer, can effect, will be employed to enhance the attractiveness and value of our publication.

Nor must we fail to call attention to our advertising columns. We have determined to keep them free from the objectionable in every form. In taking this step, we are performing a service both to the advertiser and the public. We are protecting our readers from imposition and fraud, and we are giving the stamp of merit to every firm whose name appears in our columns.

And let us now, having briefly set forth our objects, invite you, with all possible cordiality, to help us towards the attainment of these. We

would not hold ourselves aloof from our readers in any spirit of haughty reserve. We should like to establish the freest possible intercourse. If it should happen that you disagree with our views, if a pertinent question should arise in your mind, if an idea of improvement should occur to you, rest certain that we shall be not only willing, but infinitely pleased, to give it the most thoughtful consideration.

THE INFLUENCE OF LODGE.

There seems to be a well-grounded fear among thoughtful citizens that the fraternal society is beginning to play too great a part in our political municipal, and commercial life. Far be it from us to undervalue the work of the fraternal society as such. We fully recognize and credit the beneficent purpose of many of these organizations. But we have a shrewd suspicion that the public is growing the least bit tired of being called on to support weaklings and worse, whose only claim to consideration lies in lodge connection. Moreover, we are sanguine enough to think that the intelligent members who direct these organizations will ultimately, we hope soon, refuse to allow the skirts of their societies to be stained by the dirty fingers of those whose own merits and clear course are not sufficient to get them into office or position. Let us get rid of these business and political vampires. Man shall not live by lodge alone.

LONGBOAT AND ATHLETICS.

Hardly a fortnight has passed since our daily contemporaries blazoned forth the deeds of an Indian runner. He was told that the country was proud of him. The streets of Toronto were thronged with wildly cheering multitudes. A great national election could not have called forth more excitement and enthusiasm. And now the man stands before us as a contract breaker. He has repudiated a plain black and white agreement. He has refused fair play to a sportsmanlike rival. What view must the fair-minded Englishman take of Mr. Thomas Longboat's proceedings? We need not hold ourselves responsible for the demerits of the man, but surely our national dignity forbids our countenancing anything but the highest ideals of sportsmanlike conduct. Heaven guard us from any further ecstasies over this very erratic Indian. It is perilous to leave our good name in his keeping. And are we anxious that this enthusiasm over twenty-six mile runners at their best should be taken as a criterion of our twentieth century

on? Could not some of it be well
d to accomplishments of a somewhat
er standard?

As we have been reminded on all sides, the present year is one of literary centenarians. They will come indeed so thick and fast that it is greatly to be feared that the national stock of literary enthusiasm will be exhausted long before the last on the list is reached. Poe had the undeniable advantage by leading the procession. Poe, Oliver Wendell Holmes, and Abraham Lincoln make as remarkable a group for the devout American as Darwin, Tennyson, Edward Fitzgerald, and Gladstone, do for England. Here in Toronto we shall be tired of the dinners and speeches long before we come to the end.

THE CARMAN-JACKSON CONTROVERSY.

Two of our great religious sects have lately been unfortunate enough to show a cleavage in their ranks to the public at large. In its election of a new bishop, the Anglican Church has appeared as sharply divided. In his bitter attack upon the Rev. George Jackson, of Sherbourne Street Church, Dr. Carman has made it glaringly evident that our Methodist brethren have not that spirit of unity which, we are bold to think, should characterize a great religious denomination. We had thought that the days when a man was to be hounded to the death for the individuality of his religious belief belonged to the distant past. We had come to believe that the greatest of benefits that could happen to the Church of to-day would be a free and untrammelled discussion of the doctrines upon which it is founded. Surely we have outlived the pitiable narrowness that would crucify an earnest seeker after truth, however reverent that searcher may be. Did not the great poet express our attitude aright?—

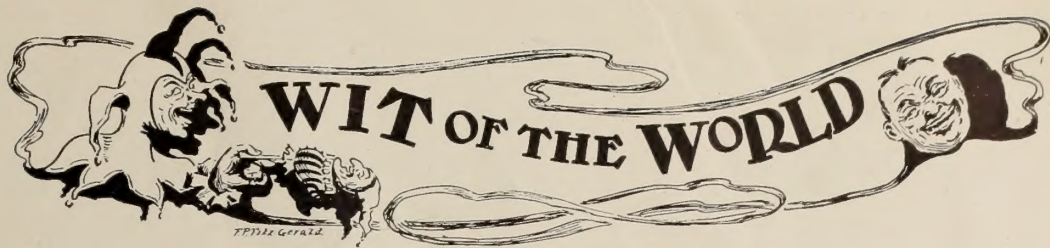
“Let knowledge grow from more to more,
But more of reverence in us dwell.”

We are firmly persuaded that any church depending on this petty persecution has struck its death note. Let us have a church militant, but not a church within which civil war is being waged. The Church has foes enough without. To these it ought to present an unbroken front. Our clerical advisers seem to be forgetting certain ominous words about a house divided against itself.

We see it has been suggested, in view of the general favor with which “The Merry Widow” was received in Toronto, that should “the hat” come into vogue again, also the once popular song, “Only to see her face again,” should be revived. Personally, I have no objection to the headgear, unless unfortunate enough to be seated behind one at a matinee. When it becomes public that the article in question is more often than not a hider rather than a heightener of beauty, then and then only will it be conspicuous by its absence,

The age of the musical prodigy grows wonderfully less. A lad of twelve or thirteen who played the piano like an unfledged angel used to be regarded as a miracle of human nature. Such an age soon was considered quite mature as prodigies of eight and then six presented themselves. Six must now give no cause for amazement, for Germany has produced a girl of three who seems to have been born ready-armed for the conquest of the piano, and, in consequence, of the public. She gave a recital at Leipzig before an audience composed largely of musical critics and men of science. Pillar Osorio—this is her name—performed a number of classical pieces with astonishing nerve (says the correspondent) and correctness of execution and touch. Her achievement was the more remarkable because she played without a note before her, having learnt solely by ear and memory. We will not be so rash as to prophesy that with a three-year-old the world has reached the prodigious limit. A baby in arms may come along one of these days who will play Brahms as easily as sucking a bottle. Then, indeed, we may be approaching the end of the wretched business. The best comment on the infant prodigy remains Uncle Toby's. Readers who do not remember it should search the pages of “Tristram Shandy” and learn how useful a modern philosopher was the old gentleman who transferred his fights from Flanders to an English garden.

It is amazing how alike we “civilized” people are to the simple, primordial savage, says a writer in the *London Sketch*. Chiefs of Central African tribes and modish English ladies, for instance, affect much the same hats when dressed ceremoniously. Both wish their headgear to have an arrogant, dashing, even intimidating air. Thus, they both surround their faces with a formidable halo of ostrich-feathers; and seek to inspire awe with wings placed at right angles, or with ornaments which stream out like comets in the night. In Mr. Winston Churchill's book on his African journey there is more than one photograph (taken with his own Ministerial hand) of a savage chieftain who looks disconcertingly like a beautiful British savage—I mean a young lady at a garden-party. The question which naturally arises is whether the feminine and savage instinct is the right one, or whether we ought to wear the hideous helmets and top-hats invented by civilized Man? Do our stuffed birds and beasts, our high-waving plumes, affect our menkind in the way we intend they should, or do we, so arrayed, inspire only an amused toleration, slightly tinged with contempt? At any rate, the difference in dress between the modern man and the modern woman is too marked: either we must make our masculine belongings go back to the fripperies they used to delight in, or we must, if we wish to be regarded as their intellectual equals, gradually assume their sane headgear and their sombre habiliments.



LOCAL OPTION.

First Crushed Tragedian : "Any breakfast this morning, Marmaduke?"

Second Ditto Ditto : "Not a drop!"

It is said that colds are very prevalent amongst the police on night duty. They do catch something sometimes, then.

AMUSING THE BABY.

It was a streaming, sultry, sticky afternoon in August, and the relentless sun beat fiercely down upon the city pavements. The whole world was in its shirt sleeves, and Henderson, of Henderson and Henderson, carpet importers, leaned flabbily against his goods.

Two ladies entered the shop, and in the



FEBRUARY RETROSPECTIVE.

WHIMSICALITIES.

A man is known by the company he avoids.

The road to health is paved with good digestions.

There's many a dirty shirt under a fancy waistcoat.

There's many a true word spoken in church.

The early bird catches a cold.

Bad luck is the dumping-ground of incompetency.

An honest man is the noblest work of God—and one of His rarest.

Early to bed and early to rise is the slowest existence that man can devise.

A penny saved is a pleasure lost.

The road to wealth is paved with good inventions.

arms of one there basked a crowing infant.

"Can you," the lady said—"can you please show us those carpets?"

"Madame, I can," he answered. And he did.

Again and again he did. Roll after roll he spread before their critical eyes. The perspiration rolled down his cheeks. He gasped, he tottered, he staggered.

At last : "Don't you think," said one, glancing at her watch, "that it is time to leave?"

"Not quite, dear," said her friend, patting her infant fondly on the cheek. "We've loads of time to spare to catch the train, and baby does so love to see him roll them out."

THE CRUELEST YET.

She—My face is my fortune.

He—Well, poverty is no disgrace.

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SOCIETY SMALL TALK

"Society is like a lawn where every roughness is smoothed, every bramble eradicated, and where the eye is delighted by the smiling verdure of a velvet surface."—Washington Irving.



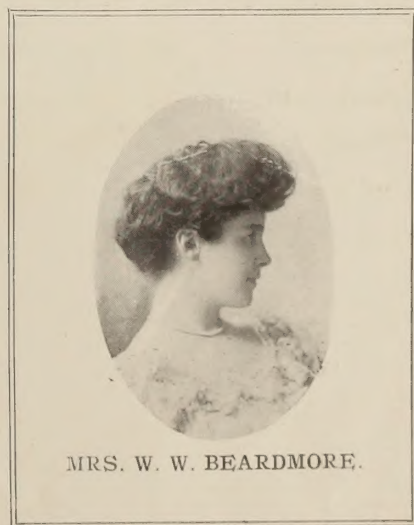
MISS MELVIN JONES.

The above portrait is that of Miss Melvin Jones, daughter of the Honourable L. Melvin Jones, of "Llawhaden." Miss Melvin Jones is one of Toronto's leading and best known society ladies, and is very active in musical and literary circles, giving much time, too, to philanthropic work. As Regent of the Strathcona Chapter of the Daughters of the Empire, whose special office it is to look after the welfare of the children of the poor, Miss Melvin Jones is known to those intimately associated with her as a most enthusiastic worker.

The Gzowski-Ogilvie wedding recently was the *raison d'être* of a number of charming social gatherings, one of the most enjoyable being a musicale and dance given by Miss Vera Morgan in honor of the bride to be. Miss Heloise Keating gave several selections on the harp and Mr. Paul Hahn contributed several 'cello numbers, while Miss Hope Morgan gave a fine group of French songs, playing her own accompaniments. Then after the wedding Mr. Walter Beardmore and Mr. George Beardmore entertained the wedding guests. The Montreal contingency, bridesmaids and ushers had a sumptuous dinner at the King Edward, followed by a dance at the home of Mrs. W. D. Matthews.

Miss Houston, of Niagara Falls, who has been visiting Mrs. Nordheimer, of Glenedyth, has returned home.

The "Rose Ball" given by the Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire at the King Edward Hotel was an immense success, and quite the gayest of the season. The spacious ballroom was lavishly decorated, the rose scheme being carried out everywhere. Roses from palest pink to crimson in wreaths and clusters were arranged upon the walls and electric globes, while great flags of the empire were draped in every available space. The supper room, too, was gorgeous with a still greater display of roses, the tables being laid in the corridors as well as the banquet hall. The gowns worn by some of the ladies were elaborately handsome, the rose shades being worn by many. Mrs. Nordheimer, president of the Order, was most regal in rose and silver brocade, diamonds and exquisite old lace. Mrs. Mackenzie Alexander, in deep rose satin; Mrs. E. F. B. Johnston in old rose satin; Miss Millman and Miss Wallbridge both wore becoming rose colored gowns, Miss Ridout in white satin and pink; Miss Foy, Mrs. Gamble and Miss Ruth Fuller were also in rose, while many others were gowned exquisitely in black, blue and cream. The programmes were in pale rose color. Many of the gentlemen were in uniform, which added a touch of gallantry to the affair, which was one of the



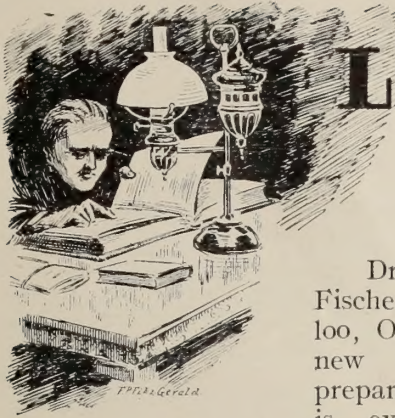
MRS. W. W. BEARDMORE.

most delightful of the winter's gay season. The music was furnished by the Glionna Orchestra, and it was with reluctance that the dancers left the ballroom.

"Llawhaden" was the scene of one of the most successful dances of the season, when the Strathcona Chapter of the Daughters of the Empire gave a fancy dress ball at the beautiful home of their Regent, Miss Melvin Jones. Mrs. Melvin Jones, Mrs. Gooderham, of Deancroft, and Mrs. Mackenzie Alexander, also Daughters of the Empire, attended splendidly gowned. Miss Melvin Jones retained the same beautiful costume of rose in which she had been so greatly admired at the dance given at Benvenuto the night before, as did many of the others present. Many very striking costumes were worn, some showing great originality in their designs and meriting more than the passing attention we can give in our limited space. Fancy dress balls are more often than not conspicuous by their absence from the gay round of festivities which go to make up our dancing season. All masks were removed at eleven o'clock, and some amusing scenes ensued, as many of those present had changed their costumes of the previous evening's dance with one another, and a surprise in more cases than one was the lot of the gentlemen partners. Amongst the fancy costumes presented, that of Miss Elizabeth Blackstock as a schoolgirl was really splendid, and she created great fun with her slate. Miss Hazel Kemp was lovely in old rose and white as a court-lady. Miss Marguerite Fleury was fascinating as an Indian lady with pale green gown and "saree" of white gauze, bound by a silver fillet about her head. Miss Nesta Mackenzie was an Italian tambourine girl. Miss Evelyn Taylor was a yellow daisy. Miss Fitzgerald, a graceful lady in black with Greek bands of silver on her hair and a transparent floating mantle edged with silver. Miss Helen Davidson wore her little squaw costume, and Miss Brouse was a pretty Dolly Varden. Miss Garrow was a petite Dutch girl; Miss Jean Alexander was a Gainsboro; Miss Hilda Burton was a little girl in pink, Miss Charlotte Gooderham was a Normandy peasant in white and blue; Miss Joyce Plummer was a Spanish lady in black satin and pearls; Miss Patti Warren was a Senorita in lace mantilla and black gown with a huge fan to help distract her admirers; Miss Isobel Robertson was Juliet; Miss Flora Macdonald was a Louis XIV. Court lady; Miss Heron was a pretty little peasant. Mr. Campbell was a friar, Dr. Mackenzie was in Scotch costume; Mr. Plummer was a green satin domino; Mr. Rex Northcote a gorgeous mandarin; Mr. Cambie a chef, and Mrs. Cambie a French lady; Mr. Gerald Larkin was a stunning Mephisto in a rich silk costume; Mr. Harry Grubbe was a Moor, Mr. Victor Heron a monk, Mr. Eric Armour Cardinal Richelieu in red robes; Dr. Bruce a black domino, and Mr. Gordon Mackenzie an Arab. The music and floor were all that the most fastidious dancer could have desired. In fact to say it was one of the most enjoyable functions of the season would be no idle phrase, though a trifle hackneyed; still, it was so.

The College dance, which was held at St. Andrew's the latter end of February, will long be remembered by all who had the pleasure of attending it. An ideal hostess in Mrs. Gooderham of Deancroft, acted in place of Lady Clark, who is in retirement on account of the death of a near relative, and Mrs. D. Bruce Macdonald, who is not yet strong enough for the arduous duties of hostess. Mrs. Gooderham was accompanied by Colonel Gooderham, Miss Charlotte Gooderham, looking very handsome in white satin, and Mr. Albert and Melville Gooderham. With exquisite music and a perfect floor the youth and beauty of Toronto were naturally expected to be in strong evidence, and indeed they were so. I think nothing adds so much to the picturesque at a dance as the uniforms of our officers, and many such attended, lending their color to the already beautiful costumes of the ladies present. Sentries in kilts stood guard in the halls and directed the incoming guests and a bugler announced the dances. The refectory downstairs, where supper was served, was also most beautifully decorated with flowers, and the many dancers came down in relays to the buffet. A numerous party of Westminster College girls, under the chaperonage of Mrs. Gregory, and also many from St. Margaret's, with Miss Neelands, were present. Dancing was carried out most enthusiastically, and all regretted the hour of departure, which came only too soon, especially to the College girls. Amongst the many noticeably attractive girls present were Miss Armour in white and gold; Miss Gladys Parry, also in white; Miss Aileen Taylor, in red; Miss Isabel Clark and Miss Mary Davidson in white, which is always so becoming; Miss Evelyn Mackenzie, Miss Irene Doolittle, Miss Marguerite Cotton, Miss Eve Haney, Miss Gypsy Grasett, Miss Helen Adams, and many more too numerous to mention. That the College achieved another success was the verdict of one and all.

The Trinity Conversazione, which had been postponed in respect to the memory of the late Primate, was held this season on February 22nd. The Provost, with his sister, Mrs. Charles Fleming, and several other patronesses, lent their assistance in offering a welcome to the guests. That Trinity has a peculiar charm of its own to the merry dancers can be fully verified by the exceptionally large number present, and this, their last success was no exception to the rule. It may be the delightful opportunities for a quiet *tete-a-tete* in the many cosy corners that have been so thoughtfully provided for by the architect, who can say. To attempt to enumerate who was there would be an impossibility. The Provost himself entertained a few personal friends in his private sanctum, where he had a delightful little supper served for his guests. The evening was a thorough success from start to finish, and when it was all over the regrets were as sincere as the anticipation before had been as keen.



Literary Notes

"Our high respect for a well read man is praise enough for literature."—Emerson

Dr. Wm. J. Fischer, of Waterloo, Ont., has a new volume in preparation, that is expected to

be placed on the market very shortly. This will be a novel entitled *The Child of Destiny*. This is Dr. Fischer's first venture into the field of novel writing. He is known throughout Canada as one of our leading poets. The *Syracuse Sun* in writing of Dr. Fischer's volume on *The Toiler* said, "If Dr. Fischer does not become known as one of the leading poets of Canada it will be his own fault." His poetry has received very high commendation from high quarters, and it will be interesting to see just what Dr. Fischer can do in the line of novel writing.



R. W. SERVICE.

QUITE a stir in the literary world was made a week or so ago when the *Canadian Courier* published an article dealing with Miss Laut's lately published book entitled *The Conquest of the Great North West*. This article, written by Mr. Arthur Hawkes of the Canadian Northern Railway, was an attack on Miss Laut's accuracy in regard to some of her history. This is not the first time that Miss Laut has been criticised, but she seems to be able to stand it very nicely, in fact she generally manages to come out on top. The fact that her books sell enormously goes to show the appreciation of the public of her writ-

ings. Her *Lords of the North*, *Pathfinders of the West*, and *Heralds of Empire*, are books which will continue to sell for years to come because of their intrinsic merit and their value as books relating to the Great Northland.

PUBLICATIONS IN GREAT BRITAIN

According to the useful annual return of the *Publishers' Circular*, 7512 new books were published last year, which, together with 2309 new editions, made a grand total of 9821 for the year's books. The new books of 1908 were by 189 fewer than those of 1907, while there were 96 more new editions—an increase due, no doubt, to the popularity of the cheap reprint. The decrease in new books was general throughout the various classes, including fiction; but there was, on the other hand, a very small increase in poetry and drama and a rather larger increase in voyages and travels, etc. The number of new novels was 1819, with 968 new editions—a very fair allowance for a year's consumption.

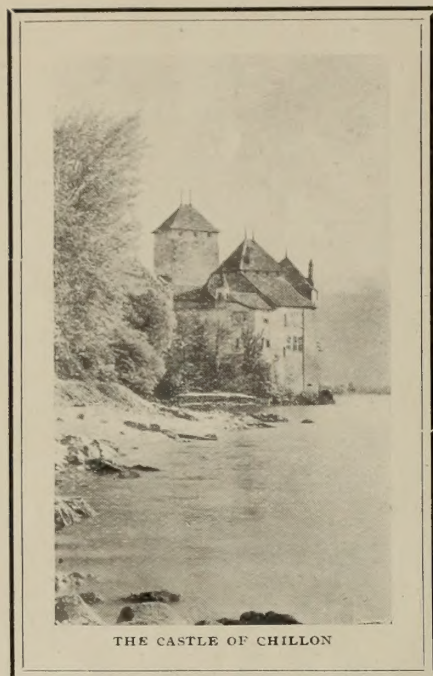
How many authors are there in England? Eleven thousand, says the *Author*, accepting the reckoning of a statistician whose figures, we are assured, may be relied on. Mr. J. M. Barrie once remarked that the easiest way to be an author was to belong to the "*Authors' Society*," but, in fact, the membership of the society amounts only to 2000, out of this 11,000. The *Literary Year Book* prints the names of 3000 authors.

WE TAKE the opportunity of presenting in this number a photograph of Mr. R. W. Service, the famous author of *Songs of a Sourdough*, which has had such a tremendous sale in Canada and elsewhere. Mr. Service is at work at present on a new volume which he intends to call *Ballads of a Cheechaco*. Mr. Service's name has become famous throughout the British Empire, and we have no doubt that in time he will be as well known as Rudyard Kipling.

Archie P. McKishnie is one of the most popular of the *Canadian Magazine* writers. His work always finds favor with the Editor and meets with general approval. His published volume entitled *Gaff Linkum* being a story of the life on the north shore of Lake Erie, is a very readable and entertaining book and is helping to make his name better known throughout Canada.

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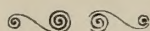
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Lewis Rand, by Mary Johnston, which was lately published in Canada by William Briggs, is creating a great deal of attention in the United States at the present time. It was the best selling book in the United States last month



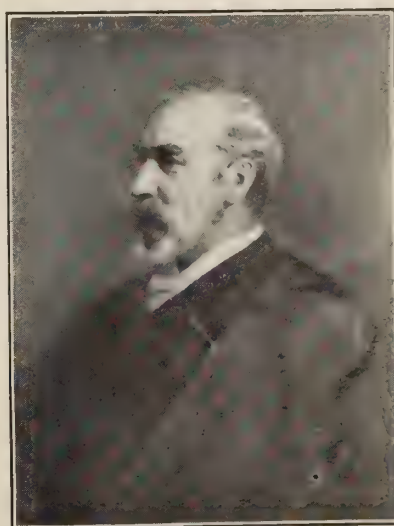
MARY JOHNSTON.
Author of *Lewis Rand*.

and was about the second best selling book in Canada. One of the New York critics in writing of this volume speaks of it as the greatest American novel.

The Fashionable Adventures of Joshua Craig, by David Graham Phillips, is the story of a big man—a man of the people who through his political career becomes entangled in the meshes of Washington society. In striking contrast to him is the heroine—a girl who has been brought up to feel that nothing counts but money and the luxuries and refinements that it can buy. The two are brought together and after a tempestuous engagement, which the man himself breaks, they are married suddenly before either has time to realize what it means. After a six weeks' honeymoon, that is no honeymoon at all, the man's force of character dominates the woman and they give up all the sham and pretense to begin life in the West from whence he came. Mr. Phillips has drawn some strong characters and his point of view is more mature, more accurate. His judgment of the frailties of human nature is kinder than in some of his earlier books and he has a truer sense of proportion. Certain scenes, perhaps, are exaggerated, even bordering on melodrama, but the story as a whole has a sound, clean moral tone that is indeed refreshing. A very important problem is introduced and treated with skill, but the book is entirely free from that sordid atmosphere that characterizes so many of the modern problem novels. W. Briggs, Publisher.

BOOKS OF THE MONTH and SPRING PUBLICATIONS.

My Lady of the Snows, Margaret A. Brown.
Problems of To-day, Andrew Carnegie.
The Red Mouse, W. Hamilton Osborne.
Catherine's Child, Mrs. Henry de la Pasture.
The Fashionable Adventures of Joshua Craig, David Graham Phillips.
In Empire's Cause, Ernest Protheroe.
The Long Arm, E. Phillips Oppenheim.
The Message, Louis Tracy.
54-40 or Fight, Emerson Hough.
The Special Messenger, Robert W. Chambers.
Letters of Jennie Allen, Grace Donworth.
The Sins of Society, Cecil Raleigh.
The Marriages of Mayfair, Cecil Raleigh.
Fraternity, John Galsworthy.
A Flight from Siberia, Warlaw.
Comrades, Thomas Dixon, Jr.
A Maid of Honor, Robert Aitken.
The Making of Canada, A. G. Bradley.



T. H. RAND.

WE HAVE pleasure in presenting in this issue a picture of Theodore H. Rand. Dr. Rand was one of the best known literateurs in Canada and was also known as a great educationist. But it is by his literary work that he will probably go down to posterity. His collection of Canadian poetry which he took years to prepare, which was published under the title of *Treasury of Canadian Verse*, is the best collection of Canadian poetry which has yet been made. His book, *At Minas Basin*, one of his earlier volumes did a great deal to bring his name before the public as a great Canadian poet.

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THE ORNAMENTS OF A HOME ART



ART

"It is the treating of the commonplace with the feeling of the sublime that gives to Art its true power."—Jean Francis Miller.

On February 19th the Ontario Society of Artists formally opened their thirty-seventh exhibition which constitutes an important event in the Canadian School of Art. So well chosen are the canvases this year that to those who have attended their annual exhibits in former years the advance is apparent in a marked degree. The portrait painters are well represented. Mr. E. Wyly Grier showing two large canvases, "A Gentleman of the Old School," (George Munro, ex-Mayor of Toronto, painted for the city), and one of J. N. O. Ireland, also a well

element of animation. George Chavignaud, Meadowdale, is represented in three interesting subjects, "Old Mill, Sluis, Holland," "Windy Day," and "Fishing Boats," the latter with grey stormy sky reflected in dull grey sea. The "Western Glow," by Wm. Cutts, reminded one of the "Drove Road," by Cadenhead, recently shown in the Scotch collection by the Women's Art Association. The "River Path," by the same artist, is a small daintily colored picture, suggesting all the coolness of a stroll by a tree shaded river. In the "Crabcatchers," by A. M. Fleming, Chat-



"LET NOT AMBITION MOCK THEIR USEFUL TOIL."

known figure. Then Mr. J. W. L. Forster has two portraits being those of Hanbury Williams and Helen Merrill, which are very pleasing and attracted much favorable comment. Besides these two artists several others have on exhibition works of equal merit. A glimpse of Old London is given us by Mr. F. M. Bell-Smith. His "Rainy Day, Piccadilly," is a fine bit of grey daintiness, two trees lightly frost touched supplying the relieving color, while Mr. J. W. Beatty gives us the benefit of his trip to Holland, showing a "Dutch Peasant Girl," carrying a large jar which is an exceedingly fine bit of brush work and was always the centre of attraction, as also "The Beach, Katwyke." "The Cobbler," a small canvas, by E. F. Boyd, Montreal, was a good sample of fine interior work for which he is noted. The "Muskoka Highway," by Brigden, a lonely road through thickly grown forest, a team plodding through the snow drawing a load of logs, quite suggestive of Muskoka life, supplying the

ham, we have the sea slightly disturbed, the play of the waves skilfully portrayed, and a few sturdy fishermen hauling their catch across the rock-strewn shore. Mr. R. F. Gagen, the Secretary of the Society, shows four canvases, "On the Cod Banks of the Atlantic," attracting, perhaps, the most attention, though "Morning on a Scotch Loch," is a splendid touch of tonal color possessing all the serenity of nature, wherein the rising sun is reflected in shades of purple, crimson and gold. A small stream trickling down the mountain side, a quaint thatched cottage in the foreground with tall slender trees bending over the undisturbed water, completes a most pleasing and picturesque scene. "In the Don Valley," by Mr. M. Kallmeyer, is a well worked-out landscape, a low swampy foreground, with large trees, low limbed. "Twilight," by J. E. Laughlin, dark purple tones with glimpse of sunlit waters in distance displays a fine color scheme and shows the work of the artist at his best.

The "Summer's Prime," by C. M. Manley, a large picture, with group of children playing in pool of green slimy water in rolling meadow land. The largest picture shown is one by Mr. G. A. Reid, called "Homeseekers." A man, bronzed and rugged, almost life size, is urging an ox team across a shallow stream, while seated in the covered wagon are the mother and two boys along with their household goods. An expression of anxiety is on the faces of the father and mother, while that of the boys is more hopeful and animated. This load is followed by several others which can be seen winding their way through the large-wooded forest. "Lowlands," by Mary Reid, is impressionistic, with red moon reflected in willow shaded pool. Owen P. Staples, too, has four English scenes, his "Old House, Clovelly," is one of the smaller pictures in which he has succeeded in working out a splendid atmospheric effect, with a glint of sunshine in the storm cleared sky.

The only piece of sculpture is exhibited by Mr. M. Phillippe Hebert, of Montreal, "Coureur de Bois," in bronze.

On the whole the thirty-seventh exhibition is a most successful one, and as it will continue open until the 20th of March, the artists are giving everyone an opportunity of enjoying the results of their labors. The work shown fairly represents the art of the Dominion as many of the best portrait, landscape and marine painters, both in oil and water color, are exhibiting. Among them being, besides those already named:—Muriel Boulton, Mr. W. H. Clapp, Maud Colclough, Maurice Cullen, E. Dyonnet, E. Elliott, Caroline Farncomb, C. A. Gagnon, J. M. L. Grant, J. S. Gordon, F. R. Halliday, Beatrice Hagarty, Clara Hagarty, Carrie Hillyard, Marion N. Hooker, Gustav Hahn, M. Houghton, F. S. Haines, R. H. Holmes, C. W. Jeffreys, Celia B. Kearns, A. C. G. Lapine, Marion Long, J. E. H. Macdonald, H. C. Mattice, K. J. Munn, H. A. Neyland, H. S. Palmer, Ottile Palm, J. T. Rolph, G. H. Russell, H. M. Shore, L. V. Smith, J. E. Sampson, W. G. Storm, G. E. Spurr, S. S. Tully, K. E. Temple, E. Thurston, Emma Vaux, F. A. Verner, Mary E. Wrinch.

Mr. W. A. Sherwood has just completed two excellent portraits of Major Barton Trees and Mr. Gallagher, respectively Secretary and Treasurer of Ionic L. O. L. for the last ten years. The portraits are for presentation in recognition of their services.

The month of February was a particularly notable one in art circles. In Toronto we had the three important exhibits. The Ontario Society of Artists, the Canadian Art Club and the collection of handiwork at the Women's Art Association. In Montreal there was held an exhibition of French pictures by the most notable French artists. It is hoped there may be arrangements completed whereby they will come on to



LOVERS' WALK.

An Art Scene from Rosedale.

Toronto, as it is not often we have the pleasure of viewing foreign collections of such importance.

At the new galleries of the Women's Art Association, Jarvis Street, there is now on exhibition a collection of handiwork, arts and crafts of the women of Canada. These consist of laces, embroideries, homespuns, carpets, portieres, beadwork, basketry, pottery and stencilling. The homespuns are in great demand for dresses, the greys, greens and browns predominating. With these come the most exquisite silk embroideries, much of it done by the habitants of the Lower Province, which in design and color prove most alluring to the lover of the uncommon. The beadwork too, is attracting much attention, there being dainty little purses, handbags, belts and slippers, made by the Indian girls of the Tonawaga School, Quebec. Besides these there is a most elaborate example of beadwork, in many colors, done by the Northwest Indian women and consists of waistcoats and complete set of trappings which is the property of a chief of the blood at McLeod, N.W.T. The portieres and hangings are most elaborate, and one is somewhat surprised at the many uses made of linen in house decorations. This when stencilled or drawn is most artistic and ornamental. With the exception or two or three pieces, the splendid VanWijk bronzes that were on exhibition in December are still to be seen at the galleries.



The Annual Meeting of the Army Medical Corps was held in Montreal on February 26th.

The officers of the 26th Regiment, Middlesex Light Infantry, intend giving a dance in their new armories in Strathroy after Easter.

The Annual Ball given by Lieut.-Col. White and officers of the 22nd Regiment, Oxford Rifles, on February 18th, was a brilliant social affair. Upwards of 500 guests danced in an elaborately decorated ball room to the regiment orchestra.

The Annual Dinner of the officers and ex-officers of the Queen's Own Rifles was held at the Albany Club on March 10th.

The new armory of the 26th Regiment, Middlesex Light Infantry, was opened in Strathroy, Ontario, February 12th, the annual meeting of the officers being held in the afternoon, after which a banquet was held in the assembly room.

It has been announced that Brant County, Ontario, will have a new Cavalry Regiment, and provision will be made during this session of parliament for its formation. H. A. Wilks, K.C., will be Gazetted Colonel, and squadrons will be located at Paris and Burford. The 2nd Dragoons of Burford will be removed to Hamilton.

The following officers recently left Stanley Barracks for the purpose of taking various courses at the Royal Military College, Kingston, Ontario: Capt. Burnham, R.C.R.; Lieut. W. H. Bell, R.C.D. Lieut. F. Gillman, R.C.D.; Lieut. B. B. S. Campbell, 59th Regiment.

The Annual Regimental meeting of the 9th Horse was held Friday, February 5th, a great majority of the officers being present. The financial report and reports of the committees show the regiment to be in a flourishing condition. After a discussion of minor details and the appointing of the committees the meeting adjourned until the evening when they again met as guests of Lieut.-Col. Chadwick at the annual dinner.

Among the guests were Brig.-Gen. Cotton, Lieut.-Col. Victor Williams, Lieut.-Col. Hamilton Merritt, Lieut.-Col. Davis, Lieut.-Col. Forttheringham, Lieut.-Col. Fenton, Major Davis, and Capt. Shannley.

The regiment is now in first-class condition with a full complement of qualified officers, and over strength in men. A strong bid will be made for the honor of being awarded first place in efficiency the Cavalry Brigade at the coming camps.

A change has been made in the trumpet band, Sergt. Goss being placed in charge.



	Capt. Wilson	Lieut. Keith	
	9th M.L.H.	9th M.L.H.	
Lieut. Le Measure	Lieut. Strait	Lieut. Woodley	Lieut. MacPherson
10th Q.O.C.H.	G.G.B.G.	10th Q.O.C.H.	2nd Dragoons

Attached Cavalry Officers at Stanley Barracks, November, 1908.

The 2nd Dragoons are about to adopt a badge, which, we believe, will be as follows, "A golden ellipse three inches high surrounding figure of Brock's monument. The upper part of the ellipse to be inscribed '2nd Dragoons,' and around the lower part to be entwined a scroll bearing the words, 'Pro Rege et Imperie'."

A great deal of interest has arisen in connection with the presentation to Canada of the tunic worn by Sir Isaac Brock at the Battle of Queenston Heights. This tunic which is being presented by descendants of Sir Isaac Brock, who live in the Isle of Guernsey, has been very carefully preserved by the family. Miss Carnochan, of the Niagara Historical Society, is making great efforts to secure this souvenir for her collection at Niagara on the Lake. We are able to present a photograph of this tunic to our readers this month, and the hole caused by the

New Brunswick, Col. John Tilton ; Manitoba, Capt. Hugh John Macdonald ; British Columbia, Lt. Col. Hon. F. G. Prior ; Alberta, Col. S. B. Steele ; Secretary, Capt. Birdwhistle, Ottawa.

It is now generally understood that the training camps will be held as usual this year.

A meeting of the Corp of Guides was held in Ottawa in the last week of February and many important matters were taken up. Amongst the speakers were Major-Gen. Sir Percy Lake,



Tunic worn by Sir Isaac Brock at the battle of Queenston Heights.
Note the hole in the breast from the bullet which caused death.

bullet which ended his life can be distinctly seen. This picture is taken from Mr. Nursey's book lately issued entitled *The Story of Isaac Brock*.

Col. Sir John Hanbury-Williams, Col. Sam Hughes, Major E. W. B. Morrison, D.S.O.

The Annual Meeting of the Dominion Rifle Association was held in Ottawa during the last week of February, the following officers were elected :—Hon. President, Sir Frederick Borden ; President, Col. S. Hughes ; Vice-Presidents, Quebec, Lt. Col. E. Ibbotson ; Ontario, Lt. Col. W. C. Macdonald ; Nova Scotia, Hon. L. G. Power ;

The following committee was selected at the annual meeting of the officers of the Queen's Own Rifles, held February 10th :—Finance—Lieut.-Col. Gunther, Major Rennie, and Lieut. Rooney. Rifle—Capt. Allan, Lieuts. Smith, McCausland, and Hutcheson. Band—Major Peuchen, Capt. Royce, and Capt. Higinbotham. Mess—Capt. Pellatt, Lieuts. Muntz, and Suydam.

MUSIC

"Music is nothing else but wild sounds civilized into time and tune."—Thomas Fuller.

The programme at the Women's Musical Club which was held the last week in February, was devoted entirely to compositions of local musicians. Dr. Ham, Dr. Anger, Mr. Edmund Hardy, Mr. W. O. Forsyth and Miss Zollner were represented.

The Symphony Orchestra of the McGill University, Montreal, recently gave its first concert under the direction of Dr. H. C. Perrin. The concert was well patronized and marks the beginning of a new departure at McGill.



M. ELMAN.

The photograph presented above is that of Elman, the distinguished Russian violinist who appears in Toronto for the first time at the coming concert of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra. Though only nineteen years old, the public career of this artist has been an unbroken succession of triumphs, his phenomenally artistic rendering of the most massive compositions, the nobility of his phrasing and tremendous tone are the greatest sensation of the musical world. The Toronto Symphony Orchestra are most fortunate in having a committee of management whose pride it is to secure the best available assisting artists for their concerts.

PADEREWSKI TO DIRECT IN WARSAW.

Paderewski is shortly to take over the directorship of the Warsaw (his native place) Conservatorium of Music, which will make that institution the Mecca for piano students. When he was told of the attendance at our own Conservatory of Music, he expressed astonishment, and said it appeared to him almost incredible. Our Conservatory can nearly double the attendance at most of the large schools of music in Germany and other European countries.

Mr. Fitzhugh Coyle Goldsborough, the latest acquisition at the Conservatory of Music, is becoming well known here as a concert artist. Mr. Goldsborough lately played at Napanee at a concert given by the Ladies Musical Club, and also at a concert given by the Schubert Choir, Brantford. Of his appearance in the latter city the *Expositor* said: "Mr. Goldsborough proved himself a master of the violin, displaying a splendid musical conception, which, combined with faultless execution, produced the rich tone such as only the virtuosos are able to bring forth. The "Legende," (Bohm) and "La Ronde des Lutins" aroused genuine enthusiasm, so delightful was the ease and masterly the manner of the artist, as he drew from the instrument a true and pure note, rich but measured, and unquestionably approaching artistic perfection."

One of the most interesting programmes given at the Womens' Art Galleries during February was that arranged by Miss Nora Kathleen Jackson. Miss Ruby Pendrith, contralto soloist at St. Andrew's Church, sang in fine form, accompanied by Miss Jackson. Miss Thomas, of the Margaret Eaton School, gave a recitation, and Master Jack Dymond, violinist, played very acceptably, accompanied by his sister, Miss Helen Dymond. Miss Jackson also sang two songs, accompanied by Miss Olive Grainger.

COMING ATTRACTIONS AT MASSEY HALL.

March 25—Toronto Symphony Orchestra.
March 29—Emilio de Gogorza.



PLAY TITLES TRAVESTIED.
No. 1.—The "Merry Widow."

A GERMAN SONG-REVERIE.

By Fraulein Van.

There is a deep vein of poetry and music in the Teutonic nature which seems to have revealed itself even in the earliest ages. In Germany much is done by the Government for the promotion of education and art and therefore the nation ranks high in point of intellectual culture. The national literature of Germany is most voluminous, a part of which at least is not surpassed by the literature of any other nation.

In lyric poetry German literature vies with any other of ancient or modern times. Luther, that man of strength and influence did much to turn German poetry into a new and richer channel, for it was at this time that the dreadful Thirty Years War was awakened, amid which literature and Christianity alike seemed to be going hopelessly down together, when there flashed out from the pen of that stormy, sensitive, combat-loving reformer, that majestic, thrilling battle-hymn, "Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott"—the Marseillaise of the Reformation, and his pathetic lyric, "Aus tiefer not schertz ich zu dir," which are of the highest excellence and served in those dark days to stimulate and intensify the courage of the adherents of the Reformation. It was during this Reign of Terror and awful bloodshed which threatened the annihilation of the German people that Paul Gerhardt, too, wrote his fine lyrics, "O Haupt vollBlut und wunden," and "Welt sich hier dein Leben," which combine the essence of religion and sorrow, hope and despair.

Paul Fleming, too, at this period gave to Germany some of its most charming love lyrics, even surpassing those of Opitz and equalling those of Gerhardt.

Following these came the "Messiah" of Klopstock's, a religious poem having for its subject the Life of Christ, the merit of which gave to its writer the title of the "German Milton," and caused Carlyle to comment upon the "Azure purity of Klopstock."

The apparent death struggle which Germany was then passing through served only to strengthen and purify the taste for higher things in literature and music, though Klopstock's own life was one of peace and tranquility.

Not so, however, with Lessing, strong, square-built, battle-loving, struggling against adversity, seldom—victorious,—vindicating Aristotle and criticising Voltaire with startling boldness. The works of the latter being torn in shreds and mercilessly shown to be void of reason and of the simplest truths of nature. The effect in Germany was prodigious, exercising a literary influence which extended even to western nations, the name of Lessing not being second to that of any other name since Aristotle.

Reverting to the hymn writers, where is there a finer secular hymn than Arndts "What is the German's Fatherland?"

Which is the German's fatherland?
So tell me now at last the land,
As far's the German accent rings
And hymns to God in heaven rings,
That is the land—

There, brother, is thy fatherland.

Or what finer than Korner's "Sword Song," written as it was in letters of blood, composed only an hour before its writer fell on the field of battle fighting in the War of Liberation. The piece forms a dialogue between the soldier and his sword, who are betrothed, only awaiting battle for actual marriage.

It may be doubted whether Bismark's statecraft or Von Moltke's sword has done as much to secure German unity and freedom as have the sweet soul-stirring hymns of some of Germany's lyrists, written as they were when the nation was drinking the cup of sorrow even to its dregs.

Then we come to the charming love lyrics of Goethe, in which the writer displays his artistic genius and unveils his inner soul, self love and self pity being the alternate keynote—the major and minor tones of his own life. His "Briar-rose," how Goethe-like, with its painful suggestion, how dainty withal, how inimitably artistic! As simple and natural as nature itself are his songs entitled "Found," "The Wanderer's Night-songs" and "New Love, new Life," which compel one to confess that the writer of "Faust" with all his worldliness, like our own "English Goethe," was not lacking in thoughts incomparably sublime.

Uhland, too, filled Europe with his melody, his songs being caught up and sung as enthusiastically by other nations as by his own. The best of all his songs being "The Passage," "The Castle by the Sea," and "The Serenade."

Then Heine, where can be found sweeter love-lyrics—poor, disappointed, suffering Heine, how unkindly time dealt with him, to wring from his stubborn pen the pathetic words, "Upon my dreary chamber-wall no gleam of sunshine can I trace ;

I know that only for the grave,
Shall I exchange this hopeless place."

His songs, however, are gems of exquisite brilliancy and unutterably sweet, the tenderest perhaps being, "Thou'rt like a lovely floweret," "The sea it hath its pearls," and "The Lorelei," the latter having been sung forever into the folklore of the Rhine. Throughout all the songs of Heine there is heard the unceasing moan of the sea, the moan and ceaseless longing of his own unsatisfied life.

In Germany's dark days, her writers were especially prolific and rich in inspiration, the suffering and struggle for existence seeming to have been conducive to a deeper purity and refinement of thought.



The National Automobile and Sportsmen's Exhibition which was held at the St. Lawrence Arena, Toronto, can only be described as a great success. It was a success in every way, both in attendance, inquiries and the ultimate business. Residents and our country visitors showed their interest in all the displays, and it was not mere idle curiosity that prompted the many questions. Even to the most prejudiced of horse owners, an automobile suggests the speed and power he cannot help but admire. The model of the new Taxicab which is soon to be seen upon our streets and which will eventually become as popular and necessary to modern life here as it now is in Paris and London, was a great centre of attraction. As to the cars themselves, there were \$300,000 worth on exhibition. Some of the limousines and landaulettes were very elaborately equipped, providing a maximum of comfort and convenience for those fortunate enough to be passengers in them. A number of cars were fitted with lights, bells, clocks, and toilet equipment, making them ideal for touring. There are no very radical changes in the designs as compared with those of last year's, but the entire exhibit impressed the observer with the fact that the manufacturers had made an all-round advance in the general comfort and beauty of their cars, without adding freak innovations. And it was also apparent that at the point of utility—of sterling worth and dependability—a substantial advance had been made. Indeed, it was hard to visit the show without contracting the motor fever, if one had not already felt symptoms of its approach with the coming of spring. The season of 1909 begins what Darwin would characterize as the process of 'reversion to type' in automobiles—to lower powered cars.

"The fad for excessive power has about run its course, and I believe we have seen the last of the road racing monster."

"If other things were lacking, the mere fact that practically every maker at the Exhibition of moderate powered cars is oversold would prove their contention. For lighter models, the demand has all season been hundreds in excess of the output. Every maker of moderate price cars is in the same enviable position. The only cars to be had to-day for immediate delivery are those of the excessively heavy type.

"And it isn't all a matter of price either. I can't see that the recent business depression has had any serious effect on the trade—of course many makers reduced their output in the early

days of the panic, but even had they built as many as they originally planned they still would have sold all they made of moderate price cars." Fact is, it took a few years to demonstrate to users that the first cost of a car is not the chief item, especially when it is a big car. "Tire cost, fuel consumption, salary of chauffeur and all other adjuncts of a luxurious road locomotive piled up a column of formidable figures at the end of each year. Lighter cars are the only salvation. There are between 500 and 600 automobiles in this city of Toronto alone, and they are increasing weekly, which is a good criterion of their popularity here.



A UNIQUE AUTOMOBILE SLED ATTACHMENT.

An interesting attachment by which automobiles may be operated during the winter months is shown in the illustration, which is that of an eight horse-power engine.

The front steering wheels are replaced by a pair of simple runners, and the tires are removed from the rear wheels, a special driving mechanism being attached, together with a novel design of runners, with provision made for raising the drivers to any desired position, from the driver's seat by means of a tank and pump.

It will be noted that the drivers are raised or lowered to any position by forcing liquid into the same by means of the pump and tank. The pump may be operated either by hand or by the driving engine. The lowering of the drive wheels is accomplished by the use of a valve which may be opened to allow the liquid to return to the tank or closed to hold the drivers in any position.

A dial and arrow are provided whereby the driver can ascertain the position of the drive wheels at all times, this being actuated by a flexible shaft connecting with the countershaft at the back of the car.

The bevel gearing connects the four corners of the rear runners, a cog wheel connection meshing with the gear standards, so that when the drivers are moved up or down the gearing rotates, and causes both sides to move together regardless of the distribution of the load. Coil springs are inserted between the upper bar of runners and the pistons within the hydraulic pressure cylinders to carry the load. The runner standards are tubular, the upper sections telescoping the lower in order to admit of raising and lowering the upper runner bars to which the drivers are attached.

CONCERNING THE ORIFICE OF PETROL TANKS.

Why is it, I wonder, that such things as the orifices of water and petrol tanks are generally made of absurdly small dimensions, so as to afford one the maximum of trouble in filling them up? The last car I bought was fitted with a special opening in the petrol tank large enough for a hand and arm to be inserted. This is useful, as it tends to save waste and allows one to fish about inside if one has inadvertently dropped anything in the tank. Both water and petrol tanks should be fitted with removable gauze caps to stop all foreign matter getting into the water system and carburettor. Never on any account pour petrol into the tank without straining it, because petrol is full of impurities (such as hairs, etc., used in refining it), and in the course of time you will get stuck on a hill through the carburettor being starved. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

So FAR as can be ascertained from the registering authorities throughout the United Kingdom the Royal Automobile Club have issued a set of tables giving in detail the number of motor vehicles registered within these realms up to September 30, 1908, with comparative figures for the same date in 1905. Taking the grand totals, we find England and Wales lumped together, and boasting between them 137,345 motor vehicles as against 65,705 in 1905. Scotland now possesses 10,907, whereas in 1905 she owned but 5,127. Ireland to-day has 6,139 for 3,206 in 1905. The total increase for the whole country in three years is 80,353, the total of 154,391 standing against 74,038 of 1905. These figures, however, include motor-cycles, which form no fewer than 65,026 of the whole. Only the wildest guesses can be made at the capital value represented by this huge number of motor-vehicles, but taking big and little alike and averaging them at, say, \$750 apiece, the sum so represented would be the enormous one of \$115,793,250. It is value of this kind, and the industry resulting therefrom, that the anti-motorists in the House of Commons seek to ruin by savage restriction.

THE following rates of the to be "Taxicabs" may be of interest to those who contemplate using them :

TAXICAB TARIFF.

INITIAL FARE—First half Mile or fraction thereof.....	\$.20
For each additional quarter mile or fraction thereof.....	.10
FOR WAITING—At the rate per hour of....	1.50
(Registering 10c. for each 4 minutes.)	
EXTRAS—For trunks, each.....	.20
Hand Baggage—free, if carried inside Cab.	
BY THE HOUR—For Touring, per hour for 3 passengers.....	3.00
For each additional passenger, per hour	1.00
This Tariff is for 1 or up to 4 passengers.	
Cabs limited to 4 passengers.	
No extra charge for Night use.	

Charge starts from arrival of Cab at place of call and ceases when passenger has paid his fare. There will be no charge for time, or distance travelled by cab, between garage or stand and place of call.

PRESSURE IN TYRES.

Whenever one has had trouble with a brand new cover, which possibly has worn very badly and only run half the distance which it ought to have done, the stock excuse of the manufacturer has been, "Your tyres were not pumped up to the right pressure, and, therefore you cannot expect them to be satisfactory." Up till quite recently it has always been an accepted fact that tyres, to be satisfactory in running, should be pumped up "board hard," but in the light of recent experiments this assumption has had a nasty shock. Some time ago Mr. Edge made certain experiments with regard to tyre pressures on Brooklands, and the result proved that, if the tyres were inflated to a considerably less pressure than that usually recommended by the manufacturer, the speed was in no wise affected, whilst the durability of the tyre was considerably increased.

For instance, the car upon which Mr. Newton set up world's records for two-hours' continuous running had the tyres inflated to about 60 lbs. pressure at starting, and on the completion of the trial the pressure was found to have risen to 75 lbs., owing to the heat engendered by friction. Now, supposing these tyres had been pumped up to 75 lbs. or 80 lbs. to start with, at the end of the run the pressure would have been somewhere near 100 lbs. to the square inch, a pressure which no fabric could successfully resist for any length of time. Mr. Edge asserts that by reducing the pressure from 85 lbs. to 70 lbs. the average life obtainable by a cover is increased by about 900 miles. Added to this, we get better adhesion and less slip, and as the speed is not affected there seems to be every possible point in favour of low pressures.

THE TOILET

SOMETHING MORE ABOUT THE HAIR

By W. T. Pember



ONE OF THE PREVAILING STYLES.

A successful coiffure is always more or less of a difficult matter from the period when a school girl "turns up her hair" for the first time to the time when, as a woman, she is considering the question of donning a dainty bit of lace headgear or the wearing of some additional hair as a means of concealing scanty locks. Only the exceptional woman can affect a becoming coiffure with little trouble. The different styles and the variety of heads and faces and the suiting of the most becoming style to the right face is an art which but few ever master. Were it not so the skilled hairdresser would soon find his occupation gone.

The prevailing tendency of Fashion at this time seems to be strongly toward the Grecian style, a mode which is particularly becoming to women of slim figures and of the average height. It is a pretty style, pretty because of its apparent simplicity. The effect produced will be noted in the illustration which shows how the hair appears when artistically dressed in this style. For women whose hair is not luxuriant enough naturally to be dressed in the Grecian style, but to whom it would be becoming, a transformation can be especially made which when worn will exactly duplicate the effect with the natural hair. A well-dressed head and a becoming hat are more than half of a woman's appearance, as

years of observation and experience has taught me, and many women by these means secure a reputation for good dressing which their wardrobes do not warrant. The question of a becoming style is one that every woman who cares, should set herself to discovering, and when once found, and her hair carefully treated and dressed in that style, the result is worth many times the effort or expense.

There are not a great number of styles for elderly women to choose from, not as many as for those of lesser years, but there are quite enough to allow of each type appearing becomingly coiffured, and if nature has failed no woman need feel the least hesitation, for she will find that all her needs are especially catered to at any good hairdressers.

The old superstition of clipping or singeing the ends of the hair with the advent of the new moon had a foundation of sense. It established a regular period for trimming where the splitting of hair begins, and it kept the growth even. Very long hair is of short duration unless it happens to be unusually strong.

The price of good looks is eternal vigilance, and the woman who desires pretty hair through youth and middle age must expect to put forth something more than desire to obtain it.

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WE are opening new bales of Turkish and Persian Rugs every few days, as our spring shipments arrive through the custom house. The lots include many very handsome specimens of Bokharas, Serebend and Cashmere Carpets, Tabriz and Kirmanshah rugs.

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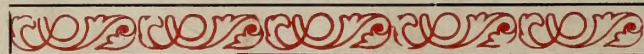
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